

Beautiful firefly in a red dress

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/46833010) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/46833010>.

Rating:

Teen And Up Audiences

Archive Warning:

No Archive Warnings Apply

Category:

F/M

Fandom:

Bishoujo Senshi Sailor Moon | Pretty Guardian Sailor Moon,
Bishoujo Senshi Sailor Moon | Pretty Guardian Sailor Moon (Anime
& Manga), The Evil Within (Video Game)

Relationship:

Tomoe Hotaru/Ruben "Ruvik" Victoriano

Character:

Ruben "Ruvik" Victoriano, Tomoe Hotaru, Laura Victoriano
(mentioned)

Additional Tags:

Caliginous Romance | Kismesis, Crossover, Crossovers & Fandom
Fusions, Paranormal, POV First Person, Wordcount: 500-1.000,
Crossover Pairings, Ambiguous/Open Ending, Magical Girls, Love/
Hate, Tomoe Hotaru-centric, Dresses, Manga & Anime, Video &
Computer Games, Telepathy, Mirrors, Sailor Moon Manga, Sailor
Moon Crystal, Post Sailor Stars, Horror, Feelings, Blushing, Japanese
Character(s), Aged-Up Character(s), Vikaru Ship

Language:

English

Series:

Part 1 of [Vikaru](#) 

Collections:

Animes Galore, Sailor Moon, Sailor Moon, Focus on Female
Characters

Stats:

Beautiful firefly in a red dress

by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

Hotaru, in a way, finds herself in the STEM. She isn't alone.
I call this ship Vikaru.

- A translation of [Belle luciole à la robe rouge](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I woke up in a red dress.

I don't own a red dress.

I woke up in an unknown room.

I'm in pain, but I don't know why.

I look at my hands, my arms.

I see my cyborg components again.

How is this possible? I wonder.

I feel something.

It bites my flesh. It is... evil. I can feel it.

I run out of the room and find a large mirror.

I see a woman. A woman with long black hair and violet eyes.

That's me, I think, surprised, *but I'm older. I must be 30 years old.*

Like when I became Mistress 9.

I shudder at the thought of her again, then gasp.

My reflection in the mirror now has barbed wire all over its body.
They are digging into its flesh.

I look at my arms again. I'm not bleeding, but the barbed wire has appeared.

I start to breathe harder and harder.

Fear is getting to me.

NO! I say mentally. *I don't know what's going on, but I have to get out of here!*

I raise my right hand towards the sky or rather the ceiling.

"Saturn Crystal Power, Make Up!"

Nothing happens.

I breathe in and out slowly.

I mustn't panic.

"Saturn Crystal Power, Make Up!"

Still nothing happens.

I can't transform!

Suddenly, I hear a laugh.

The laugh seems to be in my head.

"Who's there?"

<Love...> Suddenly a male voice resounds in my mind. <Is it.. love... or hate?>

A cold, dark, dead voice.

He is already dead, I thought before trying to talk to him.

<Who are you?>

<You already know my name. You look... so beautiful... in that dress.>

<No, I don't know your name. Where am I? Why do I have this barbed wire on me?>

<Like Laura. Even better than Laura.>

<Who's Laura?>

<Ho...ta...ru... you are mine.>

The way he said my name makes my blood run cold.

Something blinds me and I find myself in a room. The same as before.

I try to get out, but the door is locked.

<Love... or hate?> The man's voice is back. <It doesn't matter. You are mine forever.>

<NO, I am not yours!>

<Yes, you are, Ho...ta...ru... I'm already in you.>

An intense pain comes immediately to my head.

My body crashes to the ground.

< We are already one. >

Memories flash through my mind. Terrifying memories. Memories that aren't mine.

I scream, I cry and then the memories cease.

I get up painfully.

"Ru...Ruvik."

Anger fills my heart.

"Ruvik, Ruvik, RUVIK!"

<I will never be yours! > I continued mentally. *<I could never love someone like you! You're a monster! >*

<NO! So... is this hate? >

But I manage to control it. My anger.

<No, I will never let hate consume me. Ruvik, no matter how you feel about me, I'll never let you win. >

Ruvik chuckles.

<I'm going to leave... this STEM. >

He keeps laughing.

<I will find my friends. I will LIVE. If I have to defeat you, I will! >

Ruvik is deaf to my words. He continues to laugh and sometimes he says my name. I try to provoke him.

<Laura too! I'll kill her again and again! >

<To hell with Laura! You are better than her. Much, much better. >

I didn't expect him to say that. Ruvik loves his sister. No?

<How can you say such a thing? Laura is your sister, Ruben! >

I called him Ruben this time. It didn't change anything. He continues to reject and trash his sister.

< THAT'S ENOUGH! I am NOT your love! Nor your new Laura! >

After all, I am wearing a red dress, like her.

On these words, I rush on the room's door to break it down and, I don't know how, but I succeed.

I start to run. Ruvik's voice keeps haunting my mind.

He says sweet words to me.

He tries to seduce me.

I keep running, I explore the whole mansion to find an exit, but I blush at his words.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!